

# MOTION PICTURE COMICS



NOV. NO. 107

"ROCKY" LANE IN

# FRISCO TORNADO

10¢



REPUBLIC PICTURES'  
WESTERN THRILLER STARRING

**ALLAN  
"ROCKY"  
LANE**

AND HIS STALLION  
BLACKJACK



A Fawcett Publication



THE WEST BLAZES WITH ACTION IN REPUBLIC PICTURES' WESTERN THRILLER  
**"FRISCO TORNADO"** STARRING ALLAN **"ROCKY"** LANE





# FRISCO TORNADO

starring

## ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion  
**BLACK JACK**

with

## EDDY WALLER

## STEPHEN CHASE

## MARTHA HYER

Directed by R. G. SPRINGSTEEN - Associate Producer GORDON KAY

Written by M. OATES WEBSTER

### Cast

Allen "Rocky" Lane	ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE
Muggot Galt	EDDY WALLER
Jean	MARTHA HYER
Jim Cook	STEPHEN CHASE
Paul Martin	BOB FORD
Red	MAURITZ HUST
Mike	JANE BRADFORD
Thompson	NAL PRICE
Mac	BOB LEACH
Gus Guard	GEORGE CHIVINGTON
Dege Driver	EDWARD COBB

and BLACK JACK

### An Adaptation of A REPUBLIC PICTURE

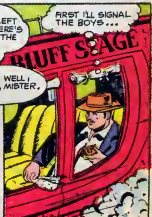
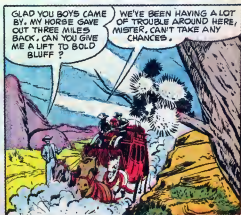
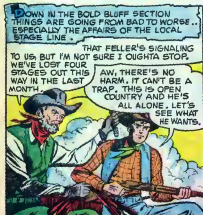
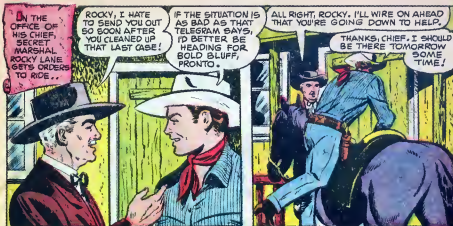


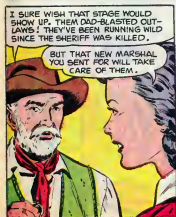
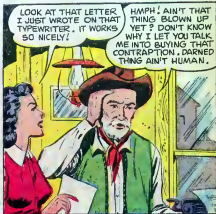
# FRISCO TORNADO

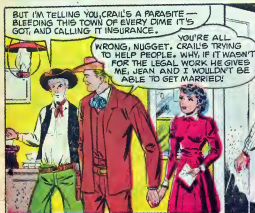
FEAR HELD THE LITTLE TOWN OF BOLD BLUFF IN ITS GRIP AS MARAUDING GUNMEN TERRORIZED THE SURROUNDING HILLS. FOR DEATH WAS THE PENALTY TO ALL WHO OPPOSED THE OWLHOOT TERROR--AND MANY HAD PAID THE BLOODY PRICE. BUT THEN, WHEN ALL SEEMED LOST TO THE FORCES OF EVIL, MARSHAL ROCKY LANE, GALLANT HERO OF THE WEST, RODE IN WITH SLASHING PISTOLS AND ROARING SIX-GUNS IN A LONE DESPERATE TRY TO STOP THE

## FRISCO TORNADO!











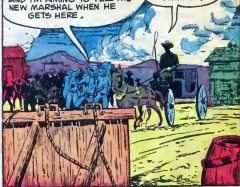
OH, IT'S YOU, CRAIL. I JUST LOST ANOTHER ONE OF MY STAGES, BUT OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT.

NOW THAT'S TOO BAD, NUGGET. BUT IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU BEFORE— IF YOU'D JUST TAKE OUT SOME INSURANCE...



I WOULDN'T PAY YOU A NICKEL! I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, AND I'M AIMING TO TELL THE NEW MARSHAL WHEN HE GETS HERE.

NEW MARSHAL, EH? WHEN'S HE COMING?



WELL, I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY, BUT ---

UNCLE NUGGET, YOU FORGOT THE TELEGRAM ON YOUR DESK. HERE, READ IT.

IT SAYS THE MARSHAL'S GETTING HERE TOMORROW MORNING. IT'S ROCKY LANE — ONE OF THE BEST LAW-MEN IN THE STATE.

ROCKY LANE, EH? MUST BE QUITE A MAN. I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM, BRING HIM AROUND TO MY HOUSE, NUGGET.



YEH! AND I'LL TELL HIM TO BRING A PAIR OF HAND-CUFFS, TOO.

YES, YOU DO THAT, AND MAYBE I CAN HELP HIM FIND THOSE OUTLAWS.

EARLY THE NEXT DAY, ROCKY LANE IS RIDING HARD TOWARD HIS NEW ASSIGNMENT IN BOLD BLUFF.

IF I FIGURE RIGHT, THAT ROAD BEYOND THE DESERTED SHACK SHOULD TAKE ME TO BOLD BLUFF.

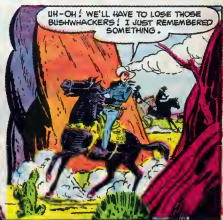
SUDDENLY---

ALL RIGHT, MISTER. GET 'EM UP! YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY.

SORRY, NO OFFENCE. I'M JUST LOOKING FOR THE WAY TO BOLD BLUFF.







THERE THEY GO. NOW LET'S HEAD BACK FOR THE SHACK.



MOMENTS LATER..

THAT HOMBRE I PLUGGED—HIS BODY'S GONE, AND MY IDENTIFICATION PAPERS WITH HIM. WELL, I RECKON THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT HEAD FOR TOWN.



LATER THAT DAY, ROCKY RIDES INTO BOLD BLUFF --

YOU THE NEW MARSHAL ?

THAT'S RIGHT. THE NAME'S ROCKY LANE.



I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU. I'M NUGGET CLARK, OWNER OF THE BOLD BLUFF STAGE AND FREIGHT LINE. HERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

I READ YOUR TELEGRAM. SOUNDS AS IF YOU'VE BEEN HAVING A LOAD OF TROUBLE.



YOU'RE DOGGONE RIGHT...RAIDS, KILLINGS, ROBBERIES—ONLY YES—TODAY THEY GOT ANOTHER STAGE OF MINE. THIS WHOLE PLACE IS A NEST OF OUTLAWS.

I KNOW. I JUST RAN INTO SOME OUTSIDE OF TOWN. ONE OF THEM PULLED A GUN AND TOOK MY IDENTIFICATION PAPERS.



I GOT HIM, BUT SOME OF HIS FRIENDS RODE DOWN ON ME, SO I HAD TO SHOOT MY WAY OUT! BUT I NEVER GOT MY PAPERS BACK.

THAT'S A POOR WELCOME, BUT IT SHOWS YOU WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST.



WELL, I'D LIKE TO GET STARTED. HOW ABOUT MEETING SOME OF THE PEOPLE AROUND TOWN—JUST SO I CAN GET MY BEARINGS.

SURE THING. COME ON.



ALL MORNING, ROCKY IS BUSY MEETING THE TOWN'S CITIZENS UNTIL...

GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU, MARSHAL.

WELL, THAT COVERS IT, EXCEPT FOR BIG JIM CRAIL. BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO MEET HIM. HE'S THE BIGGEST CROOK IN TOWN, THE ONE WHO HAS BEEN CAUSING ALL THIS TROUBLE!

MAYBE I OUGHT TO MEET HIM — IF YOU CAN PROVE WHAT YOU SAY.

I CAN'T, DANG IT! THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU. COME OVER TO MY OFFICE AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY RECORDS.

THIS IS THE NEW MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE. MY NIECE, JEAN MARTIN.

HOWDY, MAM.

AND THIS IS PAUL WESTON. HE WORKS FOR THAT CROOK, CRAIL.

I WOULDN'T CALL HIM THAT, NUGGET. THE MARSHAL'S APT TO TAKE YOU SERIOUSLY.

I'VE GOT NO TIME TO ARGUE ABOUT IT, JEAN. I WANT TO SHOW THE MARSHAL OUR RECORDS.

ALL RIGHT, UNCE NUGGET. WHILE YOU DO THAT, I'LL RUN OVER TO THE STORE WITH PAUL.

AFTER THE YOUNG COUPLE HAVE GONE --

NOW, JUST WHO IS THIS CRAIL, AND WHAT DOES HE DO?

HE RUNS AN INSURANCE BUSINESS — THAT'S WHAT HE CALLS IT. WHEN ALL THE TROUBLE STARTED, HE TOLD THE FOLKS IN TOWN HE'D PROTECT THEM — FOR A PRICE.

HE INSURED THEM AGAINST THE OUTLAWS, BUT HIS RATES ARE SO HIGH HE DARN NEAR BUSTED THEM. THEY'VE EVEN HAD TO RAISE MONEY AT THE COUNTY SEAT ON THEIR RANCHES ... FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!



BUT DO YOU THINK THEY'LL LET MY STAGES BRING THAT MONEY IN ? OH, NO ! THEY'RE LETTING CRAIL DO IT, AND HE'LL CHARGE THEM HALF THE FIFTY THOUSAND TO DO THE JOB.

DID EVERYONE GO FOR THIS INSURANCE SCHEME ?



ALL EXCEPT ME AND A COUPLE OF OTHERS. THAT'S WHY I'M LOSING ALL MY STAGES — 'CAUSE I WON'T LET HIM BLEED ME LIKE THE OTHERS.

HE MIGHT BE DOING THIS ALL LEGITIMATELY — AT LEAST ON THE SURFACE.



WHAT ABOUT THIS YOUNG FELLOW, PAUL WESTON ? YOU SAY HE WORKS FOR CRAIL ?

YEH ! HE WENT TO LAW SCHOOL BACK EAST, AND WHEN HE COULDN'T GET LAW WORK AROUND HERE, CRAIL HIRED HIM. PAUL CLAIMS IT'S ALL LEGAL, BUT I AIN'T FOOLED.



**Suddenly --**

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE NEAR THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE !

LET'S GET OUT THERE, QUICK !



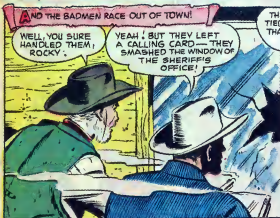
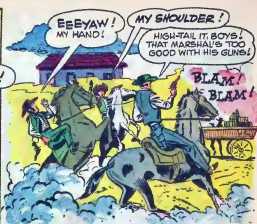
IT'S OUTLAWS, MARSHAL ! THEY'RE SHOOTING UP THE TOWN ! STAY OUT OF THE WAY — THEY'LL BE COMING BACK !

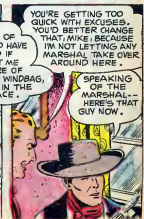
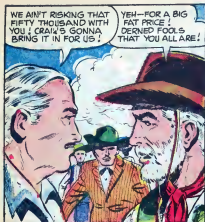
COMING BACK ? HM ! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA .



OKAY, YOU JUGHEADS ! START MOVING ! GET UP THERE !











PUT THAT GUN AWAY AND GET OUT OF HERE. I'D LIKE TO MEET THIS LAWMAN. MAYBE I CAN SELL HIM SOME INSURANCE.

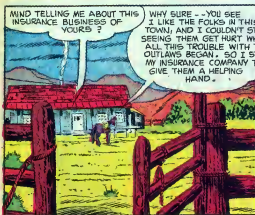


ARE YOU MR. CRAIL?

THAT'S RIGHT. BIG JIM CRAIL THEY CALL ME. YOU MUST BE THE NEW MARSHAL. COME ON IN. GLAD TO SEE A LAWMAN AROUND HERE AT LAST.

I'VE BEEN AROUND TOWN MEETING THE FOLKS SO I THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND GET ACQUAINTED. NUGGET CLARK'S BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS.

HA, HA! BET HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING GOOD. GOOD OLD NUGGET, ALWAYS JAWING JUST TO HEAR HIMSELF TALK. NEVER LISTEN TO HIM MYSELF.



MIND TELLING ME ABOUT THIS INSURANCE BUSINESS OF YOURS?

WHY SURE -- YOU SEE I LIKE THE FOLKS IN THIS TOWN, AND I COULDN'T STAND SEEING THEM GET HURT WHEN ALL THIS TROUBLE WITH THE OUTLAWS BEGAN. SO I STARTED MY INSURANCE COMPANY TO GIVE THEM A HELPING HAND.



YOU CHARGE PRETTY HIGH PRICES FOR YOUR INSURANCE, I HEAR.

WELL, I HAVE TO HIRE A LOT OF MEN TO PROTECT THE PROPERTY I INSURE -- AND THAT COSTS MONEY. BESIDES, I GIVE GOOD SERVICE. I HAVEN'T HAD TO PAY OFF YET.



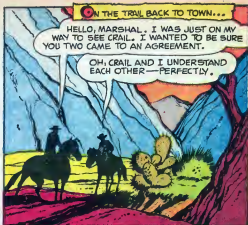
ANYHOW, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS NOW, SO I CAN RELAX. IT'S BEEN A BIG RESPONSIBILITY AND I'D RATHER TURN IT OVER TO THE LAW.

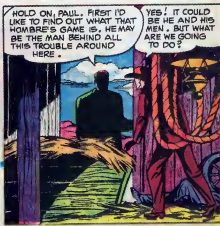
I'LL DO MY BEST.

I'M SURE YOU WILL, AND IF I CAN HELP YOU, LET ME KNOW. OH, BY THE WAY, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO TAKE OUT ONE OF MY POLICIES -- ON YOURSELF?

I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE THE FIRST TO MAKE YOU PAY OFF.







YOU HEAD BACK TO TOWN AND TELL THEM YOU'VE QUIT YOUR JOB WITH ME. THEN STICK CLOSE TO THIS PHONY MARSHAL, AND WHEN YOU FIND OUT HIS NEXT MOVE, REPORT TO ME.



MEANWHILE, IN NUGGET'S OFFICE--

THEN YOU DO AGREE WITH ME ABOUT CRAIL?

YES! BUT I CAN'T THROW HIM IN JAIL JUST BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE HIM. AND IT ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY TO TRIP HIM, EITHER.



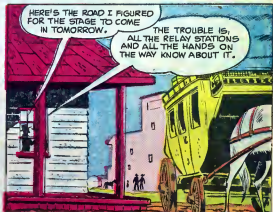
LOOK, NUGGET—ABOUT YOUR STAGES. DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE THEM COMING IN THE SAME WAY?

I'VE TRIED BRINGING THEM IN OVER EVERY ROAD THERE IS, BUT IT DON'T HELP NONE. HERE, LOOK AT THIS MAP!



HERE'S THE ROAD I FIGURED FOR THE STAGE TO COME IN TOMORROW.

THE TROUBLE IS, ALL THE RELAY STATIONS AND ALL THE HANDS ON THE WAY KNOW ABOUT IT.



SUPPOSE I RIDE OUT TOMORROW, MEET THE STAGE, AND BRING IT IN THIS WAY. BY CHANGING THE ROUTE ON THE WAY WE MIGHT GET THROUGH.

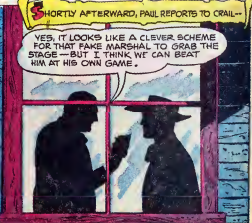
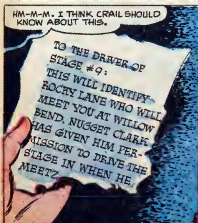
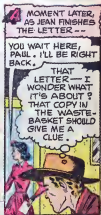
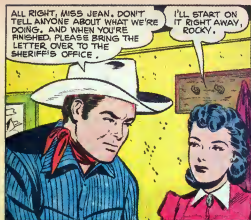
YEH! WE'D BE THE ONLY ONES TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

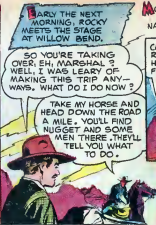
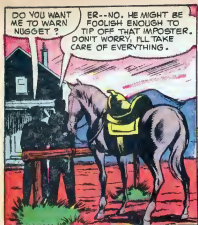


SUPPOSE YOU WROTE A LETTER FOR ME SO THAT YOUR DRIVER WON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING FUNNY GOING ON WHEN I MEET HIM.

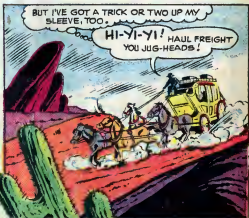
UNCLE NUGGET, I COULD WRITE IT ON THE MACHINE...



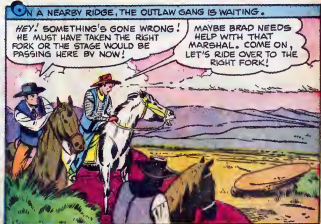
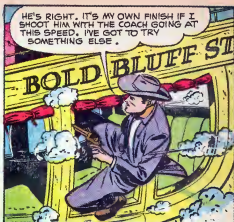


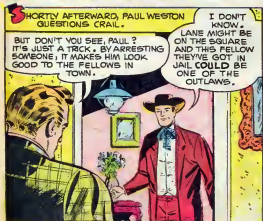
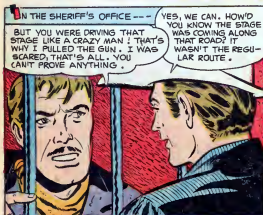
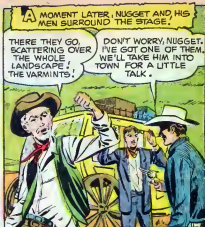
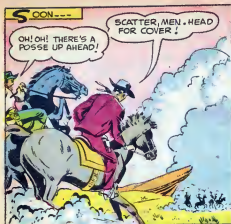


MOMENTS LATER, A LONE FIGURE SIGNALS ROCKY TO HALT...









**FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS —**  
THAT'S WAITING AT THE COUNTY SEAT!  
HE'S SETTING THINGS UP SO HE'LL BE  
THE LAST ONE THE TOWN'LL SUSPECT—  
THEN THEY'LL ASK HIM TO BRING IN  
THE MONEY.

THAT DOESN'T SEEM  
POSSIBLE!

NO? I'LL GIVE  
YOU ODDS THE  
MAN IN JAIL  
WILL BE BROKEN  
OUT TONIGHT.  
THE MARSHAL  
WILL SEE TO  
THAT. JUST  
KEEP YOUR  
EYE ON THE  
SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE.

I'LL DO  
BETTER THAN  
THAT. I'LL BE  
RIGHT IN  
THE SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE, AND  
IF WHAT YOU  
SAY IS TRUE...

**AS THE DOOR  
CLOSES BEHIND  
PAUL...**

YOU HEARD IT,  
MIKE. TONIGHT  
WE'RE BREAKING  
BROD OUT OF JAIL  
—BEFORE HE SHOOT'S  
HIS MOUTH OFF.

I GET IT. AND  
AFTER WE DO,  
FOLKS'LL BE  
READY TO RUN  
LANE OUT OF  
TOWN ON A  
RAIL.

**AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE THAT NIGHT,  
ROCKY TRIES TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY.**

THE WAY I SEE IT, ONLY  
THREE PEOPLE KNEW OUR  
ROUTE WITH THAT STAGE  
—YOU, ME, AND MISS JEAN.  
SOMEONE MADE A  
MISTAKE ALONG THE  
LINE.

NOW, ROCKY —  
YOU DON'T THINK  
JEAN WOULD...

NOT INTENTIONALLY — BUT SHE MIGHT HAVE  
LET SOMETHING SLIP UNKNOWINGLY. I'M  
GOING TO CHECK ON IT. YOU STAY HERE  
AND KEEP THIS PLACE LOCKED TIGHT.

**BUT A FEW MOMENTS AFTER  
ROCKY LEAVES...**

HELLO, NUGGET. JUST DROPPED  
IN TO SEE HOW THINGS WERE  
GOING.

COME IN, PAUL. SAY, YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE A CUP OF  
COFFEE ON YOU? I AIN'T  
ET SINCE NOON.

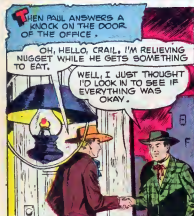
WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND GET SUPPER,  
NUGGET? I'LL STAY HERE.

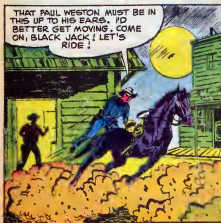
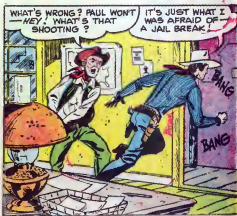
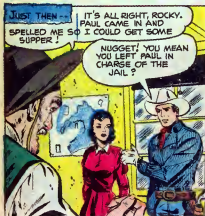
I DON'T KNOW  
IF ROCKY WOULD LIKE IT.  
BUT SINCE YOU'RE NOT  
WORKING FOR CRAIL ANY-  
MORE, I SUPPOSE I CAN  
TRUST YOU.



ALL RIGHT, MIKE. HAVE THE MEN READY WHEN I SIGNAL FROM THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE. THIS SHOULD DRAW BOTH LANE AND THE KID OUT OF TOWN, SO...

RELAX, CRAIL. WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM THIS TIME. THEY WON'T COME BACK.





**JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN, CRAIL'S GANG WAITS IN AMBUSH.**

ALL RIGHT, MEN. LANE AND THE KID WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE. I CAN HEAR THEM NOW.

YEH! AND WE KNOW WHAT TO DO.

**BUT JUST THEN, ROCKY LEAVES THE TRAIL.**

WHOEVER'S SHOOTING AT ME FROM BACK THERE IS COMING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT. I'D BETTER CIRCLE AROUND AND GET HIM.

**BANG!**

IT'S PAUL WESTON! THERE HE GOES NOW. OKAY, BLACK JACK. LET'S TRAVEL!

ALL RIGHT, HOMBRE. YOU'RE THROUGH FOR THE NIGHT.

**OOOF!**

COOL OFF AND MOUNT UP, PARDNER. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER BACK IN TOWN.

YEAH, AND SO ARE YOU!

**BACK IN TOWN, ROCKY FINDS PAUL STILL DEFIANT!**

YOU'RE NOT THE MARSHAL! THE REAL ROCKY LANE WAS KILLED ON HIS WAY TO TOWN. CRAIL SHOWED ME HIS BODY, AND THE IDENTITY PAPERS THEY FOUND ON HIM.

ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. GUESS YOU'D BETTER TELL HIM WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE TROUBLE I HAD ON THE WAY IN.

SURE. YOU SAID SOME MAN ATTACKED YOU AND TOOK YOUR PAPERS, RIGHT AFTER YOU SHOT HIM. HIS OUTLAW PALS RODE DOWN ON YOU BEFORE YOU COULD GET YOUR PAPERS BACK.

I GUESS THAT OUGHT TO CONVINCE YOU.

**B--- BUT I...**



YOU KNEW ABOUT MY PLAN FOR THE STAGE, DIDN'T YOU? DIDN'T YOU TAKE A PIECE OF PAPER OUT OF THE BASKET IN NUGGET'S OFFICE?

YES—I DID.



LOOKS LIKE CRAIL FOOLED YOU ALL THE WAY DOWN THE LINE. TELL ME, HOW DID THAT GANG GET IN HERE TO FREE THE PRISONER?

THEY JUST WALKED IN THE SIDE DOOR. I—I THOUGHT YOU LET THEM IN WITH A KEY. THAT'S WHY I CHASED YOU AFTER—WARDS.



I SEE. WAS ANYONE IN HERE BEFORE THE JAIL BREAK?

WELL, CRAIL STOPPED IN TO SEE IF EVERYTHING WAS ALL RIGHT. HE HAD TOLD ME BEFORE THAT HE THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO BREAK HIM OUT TONIGHT.



**R**OCKY MOVES TO THE SIDE DOOR AND..

HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PIECE OF PAPER. CRAIL HAD THE BOLT FIXED SO IT WOULDN'T CATCH.



BUT EVERYTHING HE TOLD ME SOUNDED LIKE THE TRUTH. I WAS ONLY TRYING TO DO WHAT WAS RIGHT. STILL, THAT DOESN'T EXCUSE ME FOR WHAT I DID.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, PAUL. YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO SQUARE THINGS. I HAVE SOME PLANS FOR MR. CRAIL.



NUGGET, I WANT YOU TO HEAD FOR THE COUNTY SEAT, AND BRING THAT MONEY BACK BY STAGE. I'LL SEND A MAN OUT TO MEET YOU WITH INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE ROUTE YOU'RE TO TAKE!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?



NEVER MIND THAT. YOU GET GOING, NUGGET. AND YOU HEAD FOR HOME, JEAN. PAUL AND I ARE GOING OVER TO THE STAGE OFFICE AND COOK UP A YARN FOR MR. CRAIL.



MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY ALLEY,

WE HAD AN AMBUSH ALL SET, BUT THEY NEVER SHOWED UP. WE HEARD SOME SHOTS..... FOR ALL I KNOW MAYBE THEY KILLED EACH OTHER.

SO LANE AND THE KID KILLED EACH OTHER, EH? LOOK THERE, YOU BLASTED FOOL!

IN THE STAGE OFFICE, ROCKY AND PAUL MAKE PLANS.

WE'LL SEND THE MORNING STAGE OUT TO MEET NUGGET ABOUT HERE. AND YOU DECOY CRAIL AND HIS MEN TO THIS SPOT.

I GET IT. I'LL LET CRAIL AND HIS MEN THINK I'M STILL WORKING FOR THEM.

THAT'S RIGHT. THE STAGE DRIVER WILL TELL NUGGET TO TAKE THE SOUTH ROAD, BUT YOU'LL TELL CRAIL THAT NUGGET'S HEADING DOWN THE EAST ROAD.

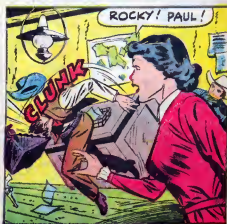
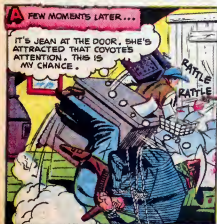
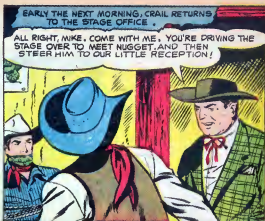
I'LL TELL HIM, ALL RIGHT—AND I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOT MORE TO SAY TO HIM AFTERWARD.

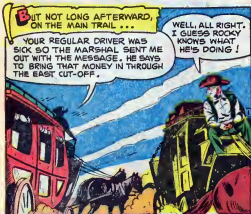
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO. KEEP YOUR HANDS AWAY FROM YOUR GUNS—IF YOU WANT TO LIVE.

A SMART IDEA OF YOURS, MARSHAL—SENDING THE MORNING STAGE OUT WITH INSTRUCTIONS FOR NUGGET. IT SHOULD WORK OUT FINE.

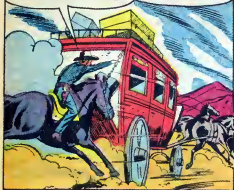
WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE THESE TWO OUT OF TOWN AND FINISH THEM OFF?

SOMEONE MIGHT SEE US. BESIDES, THAT GIRL OF PAUL'S KNOWS TOO MUCH FOR HER OWN GOOD, SO WE MUSTN'T LEAVE HER OUT OF THINGS.





ALL RIGHT, BLACK JACK, FOLLOW ALONG BEHIND. I'VE GOT SOME PERSONAL BUSINESS WITH THE DRIVER OF THIS STAGE.



SECONDS LATER, MIKE SENSES TROUBLE AND TURNS, BUT...

WHY YOU?

YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE WITH THAT GUN, MIKE.



BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR FISTS!



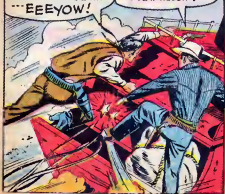
ALL RIGHT, NOW WHAT ROAD DID YOU TELL NUGGET TO TAKE? TALK AND TALK FAST!

TH-THE EAST CUT-OFF!

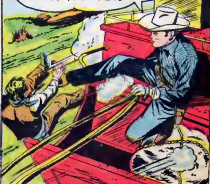


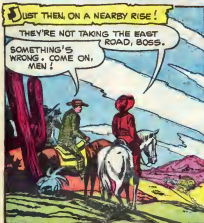
BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET THERE BECAUSE I'M...  
EEYOW!

SO YOU STILL WANT TO PLAY ROUGH?



I DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND OF PASSENGER, MIKE. YOU CAN GET OUT AND WALK.







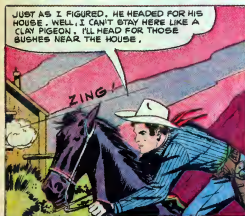
GOOD OLD BLACK JACK, YOU'RE ALWAYS AROUND WHEN I NEED YOU.



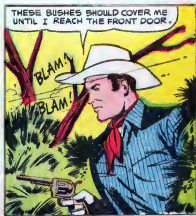
COME ON, BOY! THOSE BUZZARDS HAVE SCATTERED, BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH WHERE I CAN FIND CRAIL.



JUST AS I FIGURED, HE HEADED FOR HIS HOUSE. WELL, I CAN'T STAY HERE LIKE A CLAY PIGEON. I'LL HEAD FOR THOSE BUSHES NEAR THE HOUSE.

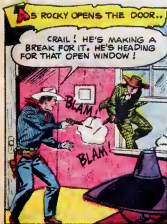


THESE BUSHES SHOULD COVER ME UNTIL I REACH THE FRONT DOOR.

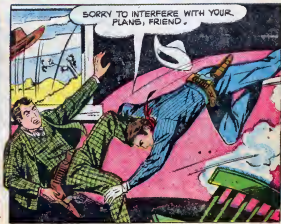


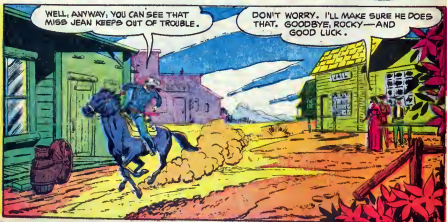
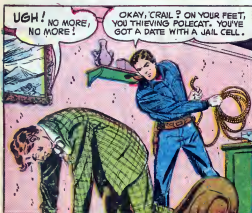
AS ROCKY OPENS THE DOOR...

CRAIL! HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT. HE'S HEADING FOR THAT OPEN WINDOW!



SORRY TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR PLANS, FRIEND.







ROMANCE AND TREACHEROUS  
INTRIGUE IN THE MYSTERY OF  
**"FRISCO TORNADO"**

A REPUBLIC PICTURE STARRING

ALLAN **"ROCKY"** LANE





WITH GUNS THAT BARK JUSTICE  
ALLAN **"ROCKY"** LANE

RIDES  
INTO

**"FRISCO TORNADO"**

A REPUBLIC PICTURE